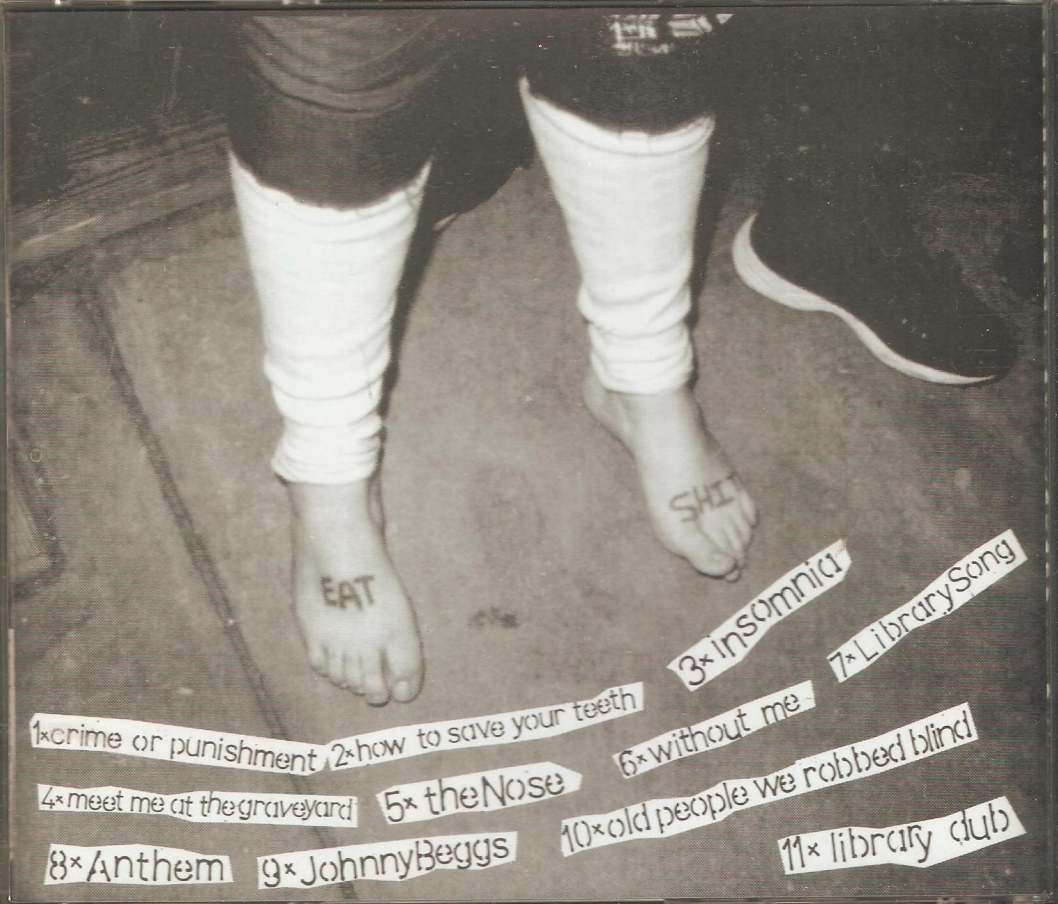
BEER
GARDEN
COMING AFTER YOU!

i know you know
who we are...
ELLA
KNITTIN',
QUILTIN',
SMASHIN
THE STATE
BOBBY WITH
THA BEATS
GAYLEN LIVIN
TO HER UP
REP
DAN - MAN
OF MYSTERY


EAT
SHIT
1×crime or punishment
2×how to save your teeth
3×insomnia
4×meet me at the graveyard
5×the Nose
6×without me
7×LibrarySong
8×Anthem
9×JohnnyBeggs
10×old people we robbed blind
11×library club

## INSOMNIA

still awake & its sunrise
my eyes are blue & blank like the sky
luckily i'm unemployed
i can watch night as it turns to morn
birds sing in ignorant bliss

maybe i'm just lucid
no dreamin cuz i'm a mess
only a guitar to caress
CH: i toss & i turn in my bed every nite
i'm sober but my mind is high as a kite
even these pills they don't bring no rest

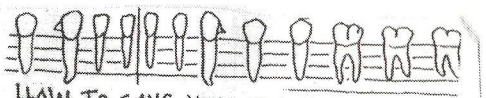
new day beginning
seems like a night that is never ending
people are going to work
in ties, sport jackets, suits & shirts
productive cogs in the machine
really need their beauty sleep
but no, no not me
i'd rather be ugly!

## WITHOUT ME — friends leaving town

where the fuck did you go?
you left town 6 weeks ago
i thought i could find you
on the roof of ABC no rio
but you left me with no place
to crash, again and again
the J train is my best friend

CH: without you, without me
making plans & drinking whiskey
without you, without me
floating around the fukn country

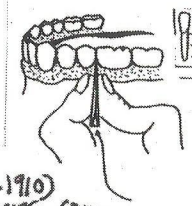
the power's out at noodle's house
the floor's caving in at 805
new york just ain't cool no more
and the beer's alwys cheaper on
the other side
need for adventure makes you run
but tell me is it so much fun
to sit around, drinking brew
with dumb kids just like me and you
without me, sucka

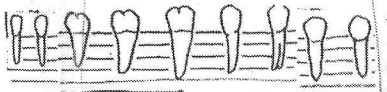


## HOW TO SAVE YOUR TEETH

a true story

got to confess so please don't laugh at me
had a dream i was eatin taffy
in jamaica cuttin loose
then i noticed a wiggly tooth
CH: one by one they start to fall out
cavities! tooth decay!
dreams still haunt me during day
bobby lost a tooth in a tootsie roll
lack of flouride took its toll
now he's debt on! no money
got passed up by the tooth fairy





Cover image by José Guadalupe Posada
"CALAVERA REVOLUCIONARIA" (broadside c.1910)
Represents one of the soldaderas (woman soldiers, camp followers) who rode + marched with the rebellious bands.

DEBT ON: Hunter College, Hank's Saloon on Atlantic Avenue, "the Organization"

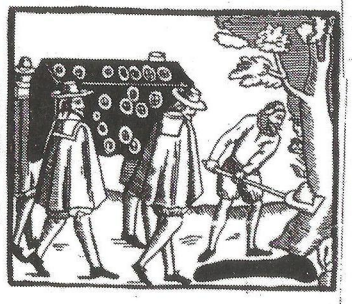
SPANKYOU: Avitol, the Lazer, Jens, ABC No Rio, Food Not Bombs, Ari, Fort Whitey, Dumbo, Jonathan Mukai, ella's pop + R. Fitzgerald, Ballantine beer, Evan, Gaby Molotov, Bubba, Yenz + Kever (for the blurbs), Terry Moore
BACK COVER: DUNCAN'S FEET TATTOOS
INSIDE BACK: BEER GARDEN at rent house 3/9
BOTH TAKEN BY Jon MUKAI

ALL THESE SONGS WERE WRITTEN BY BEER GARDEN

## CRIME ! OR PUNISHMENT

based on the novel DOSTOYEVSKI

i know whats going on cuz i'm on a mission
been instructed from above, yeah i got gods permission
CH: but only i'm exempt from sin - there's only one way of knowing
made up my mind, discovered the truth - and now i'm coming after ya!
sultry heat of august in the city
all the girls come out at night dressed in immaculate linen



## MEET ME @ the GRAVEYARD

flies land on me / i'm a rotting corpse
standing by my grave you show no remorse
worms crawl around in my empty skull
you laugh at me as though you'll never get old
scream at ya over + over again
cant get my words into ya head
WORMS! RATS!
[my funeral and you brought a cake]
SKULLS! BONES!
[staring at me with a dumb look on your face!]
YR worthless!
cant do shit!
but dance on my grave YEAH
meet me at the graveyard

contact us @:
Napalmbrue@aol.com (~ella)
xBeerGardenx@yahoo.com (~gaylen)
www.geocities.com/xbeergardenx
www.drunktankrecords.com

## JOHNNY BEGGS (inspired by cheap whiskey)

tipsy tosy whiskey rounds
scattered leaves red green&brown
secretaries with fingernails
cheap beer & ginger ale
rhapsodies between thick thighs
you better watch ya mouthya better watch yourmind
in a brothel with acrooked crown
the queerest queen ya better watch her drown

citystreets are narrow with hustlers
whores&pimps, they're all fukin busted
but in an age of endless bills
at least there's always CHEAP PILLS

## LIBRARY SONG

went downtown to the brooklyn public library
so i wouldn't incur any fees/on all the books that
i had borrowed / i didnt know they were about to close
started to scan the shelves
more danielle steele than dostoevsky
more john grisham than carlos fuentes
this selection really sucks
what the fukk is going on?
the books are here but the people are gone

they turned off the lights in the library
told everyone it was time to leave
wanted to find a good place to hide
but the libraries in NY, they have EYES

theplayers ~>
GAYLEN BALLANTINE: vocals
BOBBY Teendol: drums; acoustic guitar on "meet me @ the graveyard"
DAN: guitars
ELLA: bass, vocals

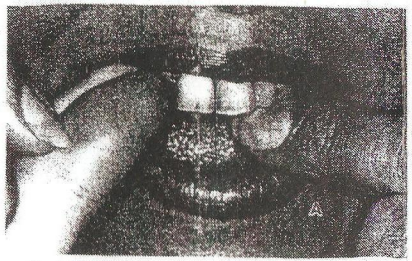
## THE NOSE based on the short story by GOGOL

i woke up one morning
it was a normal day
i got up to take a piss
and then i saw my face
oh shit! what the fuck?
something wasn't right
i think i'm missing my nose
running panic thru the streets
what the fuck is wrong with me
searching all over town desperately
then i stopped there
frozen in my tracks
i saw him on a bridge
wearing a colonel's badge
"what are you doing here?"
i asked him politely
because, you see, my nose
outranked me!

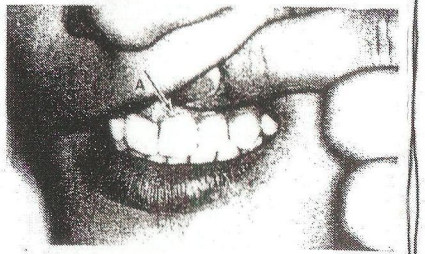
now i can't talk to the pretty girls i meet
now i must hide my face
when i walk down the street

now i can't go to all the cool parties
because my nose is a colonel
and i'm just a freak!
need the surreal to ground
you in reality

need to lose your nose to escape banality
sometimes you can't take yourself so fuku serious
these words don't mean shit



2. TESTING WITH FINGER FOR GUM SPONGINESS



3. USE OF A BLUNT TOOTHPICK WILL INDICATE GUM SPONGINESS

# spreading the SEED

last summer we started playing together in bobby's basement. three summers before that we all sat in the backyard of ABC eating rice&beans and drinkin 40s. at the end of last summer we played our first show there and decided not to breakup at the end of august as planned.

since then we've scammed pills, handed out free beer, argued about songs, smoked in stairwells, outsmarted cops, drank alot of cofee and rocked in a backyard. now another summer is startin' and these songs will become another piece of the past...i never promised you a beer garden....